THE GOSPEL OF PEACE

"When Christ Shall Appear We Also Shall Appear in Glory."

THOU SHALT NOT STEAL.

Services on Shipboard, and in the Highways and Byways.

FIFTH AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH. LOYALTY TO JEHOVAH-SERMON BY REV. DR. ARMITAGE.

The Rev. Dr. Armitage preached yesterday on "Loyalty to Jehovah," taking his text from Numbers, xxiii., 21—"The Lord, his God, is with him, and the shout of a King is among them." Balasm, the bard of Pether, said the Doctor, desired to curse Israel; but on a close inspection of the spirit of that people and their consequent power he uttered the text in-stead. Balak thought it a great mystery that a nation of liberated slaves should be so powerful in e desert as to overthrow all their roes, marching with the Ark in their midst and their standards in the strength of the disorderly mob lay in their fidelity to God, and he said so. He said:—"God has not beheld perverseness in Israel"—that is to say, they were not perverted to idolatry, and, while they had no visible head, the invisible God was with them. They were loyal to His personal commands, and so marched on from victory to victory, giving Him the glory for all their triumphs, and keeping up the shout of King among them.

This enthusiastic passion of loyalty in the heart of man toward the invisible God tells of that hidden sympathy which links man to the divine. It shows that his strength is in God, and it brings his whole nature into a region of joyousness similar to that which is felt in a conquering king at the head of his camp. In the heavenly bodies, true to the laws of their nature, is a bond of union. The same law is at work in the antill and the beelive which controls the constellations in their orbits. The entire kingdom of these industries is orderly and tends to a common good. When the queen bee or ant king is in their midst a sort of loyal instinct seeks control because the true work of the community cannot be done by its individual members without direction. On the same principle true loyalty works in the higher sphere of man's movements. He neither stands nor falls alone. He is bound to act, to think, and, if need be, to die for the commonwealth in an extremity. The identification of Jehovah with all the interests of Israel excited their loyalty to Him. They felt its thrill in their blood as they marched through the desert. They obeyed Him in an absolute trust and exulted in Him with passionate shouts of joy which made the desolate wilderness wild. The shout of the King was in every man's heart, and of course it rang from every man's lip. All things went well with Israel so long as this loyalty lasted. But it waxed and waned, and in proportion they were triumphant or defeated. For about four and a half centuries they had no king, no lawgiver, but Jehovah. They were a nation, but not a monarchy, not an aristocracy, not a republic or democracy, simply a theocracy. But in the days of Samuel they became impatient of this singular position and demanded, "Make us a king to judge us, like all the nations." This alarmed him and he laid the case before God. Jehovah said:—"The people have rejected me that I should not reign over them." He showed them that the monarch for whom they clamored would seize their sons and daughters for slaves, would reap their harvests, take their sheep and cattle and confiscie their vinerance for sympathy which links man to the divine. It shows

magnificent figure stood before them they shouted "God save the King!"

PLEASED WITH A TRIVIE.

For a time the nation was proud of its new toy. They seemed to have great prestige, and were delighted to get rid of their queer, quant, antiquated way of doing things, and had come to be like other folks. Now they could say:—"Gentlemen Philistines, come on as soon as you please; we have a king, too, and a fine king. Can you match him? He is higher than any of the people from his shoulders and upward." The Israelites were not an exception to the doctrine that singularity of principle, of purity, of noble character, is a hard leason for most people to learn, against popular usage and pratile. But what a tremenuous price they paid for their disloyalty to God! Poor, weak and defenceless, they could trust Him. Strong, rich and fortified, a beautiful young monarch, seven feet high and well proportioned, was a magnificent thing to have—a man to go before them, every inch a man. You could be proud of him at every step. What a sarcasm! The sons of limping old Jacob are on parade, following a man with a high helmet on his head and a higher feather waving above it. Now they could go into battle like other nations. It was Israel's Fourth of July. As individual men, as churches and as a nation, this subject reads us a great lesson. Let us be careful, lest the whole fabric of our unity and prosperity shall vanish forever before disloyalty to Jehovah.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH THE GLORY OF THE HIDDEN LIFE-SERMON BY

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER. Although many of the familiar faces were absent

THE GIONY OF THE HIDDEN LIPP.—SERMON BY THE MINE CONTROL OF THE HIDDEN LIPP.—SERMON DEPARTMENT OF THE HIDDEN LIPP.—SERMON DEPARTMENT LI

text from Habbakuk, iii., 4. I think, he said, that there is sufficient argument to prove that the present invisibility of God is the result of man's sin. The old complaint of humanity is, "Thou art a God that hidest thyself." Let us, therefore, look for some of the hiding places of Jehovah. There is nothing in the whole realm of nature in which there is so much of weakness and so much of strength as in the acorn cup. Behold it, of an oval form, with a rough

of weakness and so much of strength as in the acorn cup. Behold it, of an oval form, with a rough exterior. Within is the kernel, of oblong, smooth exterior. The winter's wind shakes the acorn from the cak; it falls upon the ground; the leaves descendand cover it; the snows and rains fall upon it, and those leaves decay; that cup decays; the kernel also. But within it is a promise of future life. From the boson of the earth comes a tender plant; it grows into gigantic proportions; the oak stands before us, and on its gigant branches are thousands of acorn cups. The winds of winter shake that tree and bear those scorn cups over a wast area of territory. From each one comes ups tree. We behold the oak forest. The woodman enters; the trees are cut down; the shipbuilder from those timbers construct the keel and the ribs of the vessels; and soon, like a thing of life, the ship floats upon the boson of the great deep. Navies are in an acorn.

God is always simple in His operations. Though Himself completent He is the most economical being in the universe. He never expends more power than is absolutely necessary for the attainment of a given und. Hence, in reaching a purpose, whether to create a world or to save a soul, it is always by the most simple measures. We are not, therefore, surprised to observe that simplicity characterises the conditions of everlasting life and the ordinances of God's house. You come to the altar of baptism; a few drops of water are placed upon your brow. O how simple! But those drops of water, are the hiding place of God; they are the beautiful symbolism of your faith in the world's Redeemer and your thristian discipleship; the seal of the regeneration of your soul; the washing of the Holy thost. You come to the cucharistic alter. A few crumbs of bread, a few drops of wine are administered. How simple! But there is the hiding or the Holy thost. You come to the cucharistic alter. A few crumbs of bread of the regeneration of your soul; the washing of the Holy thost. You come to the cucharist

Rev. Dr. Deems explained to his congregation, at the Church of the Strangers, that the true national basis is Christian truth as set forth in the Scriptures; that the true method of national improvement is the improvement of the individuals who constitute the community, and that the elements needed for this community, and that the elements needed for this improvement are "pefreshment, nourishment and exhilaration." Discussing each of these in turn he showed that the refreshment needed is not that of water to the thirsty, sleep to the weary; it is not that which is afforded by amusements, but that is afforded by appritual consolation. The nourishment required is not, he said, that which builds the muscles or trains the intellect, but that which strengthens the seul in grace. The true exhilaration is that of peligion acting on the soul. The course by which the nation, or rather the individuals who compose it, must try to obtain these requisites of progress is the formation of a sure basis of belief to set out with. It is better to be a settled atheist than in doubt, but if the nation is really to reach it highest point it must be through a sure recognition of the word of God. Then the other peoples will cry out, "Happy are they whose leader is Jehovah."

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH. His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop visited St. Stephen's Church, in East Twenty-eighth street, yesterday afternoon, and administered the sacra-ment of confirmation to over 700 children-400 of whom were girls and about 300 were boys. There were girls and about 300 were boys. There were also in the number confirmed nearly 50 adults, including both sexes. The ceremony commenced at half-past three o'clock and continued about two hours, after which the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given. The spacious church edifice was crowded in every part, the body pews, both in the centre and side aisles, being reserved for the children confirmed. Among the clergy in the sanctuary, besides those regularly attached to the church, were the Very Rev. William Quinn, vicar general, and the Rev. Father Farley, scoretary to the Cardinal Archbishop.

MAN-OF-WAR'S MEN AT MASS. NOW THE SABBATH IS KEPT ON BOARD THE FRENCH PRIGATE LA GALISSONNIERE-PRO

At the word of command the double row of ma rines drawn up on the deck of the French man-ofwar that still lies of the Battery marched yesterday morning, at five minutes before ten 'o'clock, to the where mass was to be celebrated. The chapel was constructed wholly of flags. The sunshine streamed through a roofing of tricolors, the walls at the side were of gayly striped busting, and on the strips of white canvas which faced you as you entered and which closed in the chapel was biazoned a golden crown. The altar, as a structure, bore a striking redles and fianked by two glimmering lanterns. Upon metaltic lustre, and beside the crucifix was a richly illuminated missal and cup of gold. The fisg roof was pierced by the mizzenmast, with its coil of ropes and stays; at the base of the mast stood the triple fashioned muskets and fint locks. A sentry, carry-

"And, pray, bear in mind," said M. Nicolas, secretary of Admiral Peron, "that no man is forced to come to mass, whether officer or seaman. We have

RELIGION FOR THE MASSES. BEVIVAL OF STREET PREACHING IN THE CITY-SERVICES ON THE BATTERY, IN THE FOURTH WARD AND AT THE FIVE POINTS.

The Battery is the resort for the youths and inno pecially after their Sunday morning breakfast. Plans are formed there for "spending the day out of surrounding them, the would-be excursionists at torian voice broke in among them, repeating i measured tones the words "Come and hear the Go pel." "Come and hear the Gospel" soon reverber ated all over the peaceful Battery, and loiterers were ering his morning harangue. It was the first of the services in which the Doc. tor is engaged for the purpose of placing a copy of the Gospels and the Epistles into every hand. The Battery is frequented by a far better class of people nowadays than in the the Gospel" were heard along the winding paths all was reverence and attention. In an impressive ments. The crowd along State street, where Dr. Kennion was stationed, had become denser, and exprison was stationed, had become denser, and every word seemed to make an impression on the hearers. There were lads, it is true, with Piccadilly collars, white neckties and long skirted Prince Alberts, who dropped their eyelids when the Sinai command of "Thou shalt not steal" was repeated in an equally commanding tone. But when the words, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife," were heard all along the Battery, a sort of fear seemed to possess the numerous maidens who stood quietly around the preacher's stand with their arms tocked into those of their make companions. A nervous, spontaneous jerk of their arms, expressive of the words, "Do you hear this?" was noticeable all along the crowd of five hundred people who listened to the Doctor. The public were next informed that a certain medical gontleman had presented the speaker with over six hundred New Testaments to be distributed among the people, and of course every one who could get within reach of the preacher got a nicely printed book. After the singing of various hymns and a lew remarks about the ungodlike tendencies of the masses and a general denunciation of rumsellers, Dr. Kennion gave place to Mr. Edward Killing, who read some chapters of Isaiah and called upon tramps "to come and hear the Gospel." This invocation was not much relished, and the temporary street service was at an and on the Battery.

NOWNISM AND RELIGION IN THE FOURTH WARD. At two o'clock in the atternoon services had been announced. At the Roosevelt street terry nearly all the saloons, which abound thers, were hermetically sealed, the approach of the preacher having sided materially in entorcing the Excise law. A gentleman, known at one time as an expert dentist, seeing no crowd around him, planted himself on the stoop of a neighboring warehouse, and, taking off his stouch lat, began to sing hymns. This had the desired effect. The women and children of the Fourth ward assembled to hear the solos. People coming from the Roosevelt street ferry also lingered for a while and helped

policemen of the Fourth, with due regard for the religious sentiments that pervaded the rest of the crowd, went for the boys with drawn clubs, but the floct-tood raseasts reached Cherry street and e-caped. It was just about this time that Dr. Kennion came on the platform and asked all to "Come to Jesus." With bowed heads and in reverace the good ladies from Brooklyn, E. D., coming across the ferry approached the preacher and listened to the ferry approached the preacher and listened to the fervent appeals to "Read and atudy the Gospel." Jesus alone of all men, he said, had been born bereft of all the privileges that God had vouschared to men. He, in the stable of Bethlehem, was the only Being that had been submitted to privations such as none of His fellow beings ever experienced. And He rose and rose until He became the Saviour-the Redeemer of them all. There were men who in their godless career would scout the idea of Christ, such as was seen in this great metropolis day after day, surrounded and occupied as it was by profligates and runsellers; but the day of rekoning was sure to come, and before all had given themselves up to runs and Mammon they should at least take a look into the Bible he offered them.

Toward evening the same scenes, only with alight variations, took place in the Five Points. With the sullen, indifferent manner which characterizes the people of that neighborhood, the crowd listened doggedly to the beautiful singing and impressive words of Mr. Killup, and it was only when Dr. Kennion raised his voice that they pricked up their ears. Women that had before been sitting on the basement steps with babies in their arms arose and joined the circle that was speedily formed around the preacher. Italian lads, too, who had been instructed in the school established by the "Italian Fraternity" joined in the throng, and through the dirt and blacking on their unwashed iaces their luminous eyes brightened up cheerily and merrily when they they they they they

luminous eyes brightened up cheerily and merrily when they heard the story of Jesus. Evidently they were no novices at such a religious entertainment, and with their little caps in their hands, and feet bared, they stood for over an hour attending respect fully to the words that were poured into their ears

CHASTINE COX'S ADVICE.

In a sermon on the crime and career of Chastine Cox, the slayer of Mrs. Hull, presched in the Masonic Hall, corner of Grand and Seventh's reets, Brooklyn, the Rev. A. H. Robinson, of the Independent Presbyterian Church, recounted an interview which he had had with him during a visit to the Tombs prison on July 3. The clergyman was armed and equipped with a letter of introduction from Superintendent Walling, of the New York police, and Cox sat upon a low, narrow beastead and seemed to Dr. Robinson the meckest and quietest mortal

After some unimportant questions and answers

After some unimportant questions and answers Mr. Robinson asked, "It was the jewelry you wanted and not the life of the poor woman?"

Cox—"Yes, sir. That was all I wanted."

"Women and trinkels to give them and to deck them with was your ruin, then?"

Cox—"Yes, sir; that was all the trouble."

In conclusion the pastor asked Cox:—"What shall I tell young men as to the lesson to be drawn from your terrible deed and its consequences?"

Cox said:—"Tell them to go to church, shun bad women, keep good company and strive to be honest and true."

TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

At Lefferts' Park, Brooklyn, yesterday, Gospel temperance meetings were held under the suspices of the Brooklyn Association of Christian Workers. In the forenoon the exercises were poorly attended William Marsh presided, and the services were led by W. C. O'Donnell. An impressive prayer having been offered up by Ransom Phillips, Mr.
Marsh delivered a stirring discourse on
the text, "Wine is a mocker, strong drink
is raging." Addresses were also made by Rev. Dr. is raging." Addresses were also made by Rev. Dr. Taber, William Crampton and other members of the Association of Redeemed Men or Brooklyn. At the atternoon services the attendance numbered nearly one thousand persons. After singing and prayer by "Father" Glesson, Mr. C. C. Leigh spoke at some length on the causes and consequences of intemperance. The principal cause, he held, was to be found in the grogshops, which he said have called to their aid, not only temistry in the concection of drinks delicious to the tasts, but also poetry, music and psinting, for the purpose of alluring customers. He asserted that if the people combined their forces at the ballot-boxes, they could wipe the grogshope out of existence. Addresses were also delivered by Rev. G. H. Poole, of Philadelphia, and Professor Nelson B. Sizer, the latter devoting his remarks to explaining the pernicious effects resulting from the use of tobacco.

DESPERATE FROM MISFORTUNE.

yesterday morning by jumping from a second story window in the rear of No. 1,611 Second avenue, where she resides. Her husband died recently, and five days ago she gave trith to a child. Grief at the loss of her husband and the sickness following her confinement, it is supposed, affected her brain. She sustained serious injuries and was removed, with her babe, to the Ninety-ninth Street Hospital. Her son George, four years old, was taken care of by the police and will be given in charge to the Society for the Prevention of Cracity to Children.

A VICTIM TO PATRIOTISM.

John Creggy, the lad who was shot by his playmate, George Burns, on the 4th inst., died yesterday at his home, No. 440 West Nineteenth street. Burns is thirteen years of age and lived within a door or two of Cleggy, who was but five years old. A DELIGHTFUL SABBATH

Thousands Enjoy the Cool and Refreshing Breezes.

ON BAY AND RIVER.

Happy Throngs of People on the Coney Island Sands.

A more beautiful day never dawned than yester day. The crisp, cool air and the balmy breeze tempted thousands from their city homes and led them to the broad and propied way that leads to and wraps were comfortable. On the piazzas they front they were not needed. There have been days of exceptional heat when greater throngs crowded mate names 75,000 as the nether limit of the multitude that poured upon the sands from ten A. M. till late in the night. Now that the Long Island Railroad makes communication with Brighton Beach tilize the iron pier at West Brighton, New Yorkers divide their patronage more evenly, and especially since the completion of the two beach railroads, so that one can readily go from Norton's to Manhattan. matter of indifference whether the trip is made from New York or Brooklyn, or by boat, rail or both.

It will be remembered that the heat of the first few days of the month was excessive, and sent the crowds was that hotel proprietors felt greatly encouraged nd in many instances refused rooms to parties un-As there was every probability of the heat continu ing people were only too glad to secure accommoda spite of the radical change in the weather, has kept all the hotels full. In fact, there was not an unoccupied turned away yesterday. The visitors yesterday were like the congregation of the early church, gathered mainly from the "common people." There were very few whose names would be recognized in general or sons who are spending weeks on the island, and have been reported in the HERALD already. But each successive train landed its hundreds on the hot plank walks, until by four o'cleck the scenes of the Fourth were recalled, though not absolutely paralleled. WHAT THE CROWD DID.

It is interesting to note the preferences of the peo ple who go to Coney Island. Some push direct for the beach, write names in the sand, paddle in the water, pick up clams, look for crabs and fish for sea weed. Others recline on the beach, put on blue glass spectacles and gaze into the infinite. Some imitate the animals in the menagerie, and walk restlessly looking at the framed photographs, peering in the Others are there to see. They ride on Norton's jolly little road, patronize Paul Baner's real cow, prome-

part they split and the rest they give to the customer.

A FEW NUBANCES.

The complaints in regard to beer are constant, and the restaurateur who first causes it to be generally understood that he gives a glass full of beer will certainly profit largely by his honesty. Ton cents a glass is too much. Five cents is quite enough, even it the glasses were full. That the railroads have been overworked is obvious, and that the managers are doing all they can is patent, but there are many abuses yet to be overcome. Some of the officials, and notably the road policemen in the Brighton, are rude and impertment to questioners. If they don't wish to answer questions they should leave and let more obliging people take their piaces. Accommodations for the sale of tickets are inadequate all over the island. The pockets of corporations are much more cared for than are the comfort and convenience of the paying public. Hackmen are proverbially uncivil, and those who infest the stands at Vandeveer's are especially and pre-emineutly bringque and outrageous.

From the piazzas of the hotels guests can behold a sea picture of exquisite beauty. By day it shines like burnished gold, and its silvered breakers throw up glittering crests at night. So charming is the scene that thousands stand enraptured on the beach and look with unaffected admiration at the black depths of the uniflumined sea, or thrill with pleasure when the great, round moon bathes the water with its rays and makes a track of fairy feet from horizon steamers, gayly decked with flags and pushed for down by heavy loads of passengers, whistle and sing as they pass along. At times the surface undulates with the gentleness and peace of a nursery cradle, and, again, the breakers roar and the surface undulates with the gentleness and peace of a nursery cradle, and, again, the breakers roar and the surface undulates with the gentleness and peace of a nursery cradle, and, again, the breakers roar and the surface undulates with the gentleness and peace of a nursery cradle, and,

Marine Beach road. A Harvard student knocked him down, jumped on him and punished him well. All the evening trains were packed, and yesterday evening the attendance was tremendous.

It was cold comfort which was served up to the thousands of visitors who thronged Rockaway Beach yesterday. In fact it was too cold for the place to be enjoyable except within the hotel parlors, which shared the patronage about evenily with the bars. Out on the beach there was a fair number of people who, with their little ones, braved the chilly atmosphere. The sand pail and shovel seemed to have lost their charms in a great measure, however, and the number of dirt pies manufactured was only as about At the Neptune House, which is managed by a gentleman formerly the stage manager of the Grand Opera House, of course theatrical element most did congregate. The Surf House, opposite the first ostelry on the beach, with the pavilions attached and Hamill's inn, all appeared to be doing good busi be as well, if not better patronized than many of the older establishments. The people are beginning to be moved by the spirit of the times, and a project is on foot to build a railroad and a project is on foot to build a railroad from Flatbush across Jamaica Bay on treatlework, with a branch to Far Rockaway. The Herald reporter was informed by a gentleman connected with the enterprise that the arrangements for the prosecution of this work were nearly all completed and the necessary capital subscribed. With the railroad in running order monster hotel paiaces and the improvements will speedily follow, and Rockaway will take its place among the fashionable seaside recorts. Four boats plied between the boach and New York yesterday—the Columbia, Grand Republic, American and Marion—the two former belonging to the combination the boats of which make landings at the tubular pier at West Brighton Beach. The early evening boats were all packed on their return to the city; but hundreds, on account of the weather, took advantage of the trains and returned by the overland route.

UP THE HUDSON. Two stalwart men with lusty lungs stood on the 'clock in the morning. Excursion steamboats smothered in bunting were moored at the sides of Branch, billed to make the passage of "the ever beau-tiful Hudson" to Newburg. "Step right aboard, gentlemen. She is the Parole of the Hudson and carries the cherry and black of the fleet!" shrieked one. the Josephine. She's the queen of the waves and will be here right off!" replied the other. "Don't mind that fellow," rejoined the first speaker, "his old float ain't fit to sail in." The appearance of Captain Lynch, of the Long Branch, put a stop to the wrangle between the rival runners. The crowd on his boat numbered about fifteen hundred. The little spare room there was seemed to be usurped by the esting and drinking bars. The sail up the river was most enjoyable. Thirteen distinct excursion parties on barges or steamboats were passed on the way. A stop was made by the Long Branch at Yonkers and also at Oscawana Island, West Point and Cold Spring. Many passengers stopped at each of these places until the return trip. Newburg was reached at one o'clock, and the homeward voyage was resumed at half-past two o'clock.

The number of excursionists to Long Branch was mall, owing, no doubt, to the delightfully cool breeze that stole through the usually hot streets the best intentions in the world to spend the day at the famous Jersey beach were to land. Those who went down by the Adelaide, however, were safely landed and brought back to the city. The Adelaide left pier No. 1 at half-past ten and met the Plymouth Rock about half a mile this side of them as cared to go, be taken off. The captain of the Adelaide ran alongside, but, owing to the want of long fenders on the Plymouth Rock, the contact of the two vessels was exceedingly dangerous, and the efforts to bring the disappointed ones ashore was abandoned. Several adventurous gentlemen, however, managed to jump from the Plymouth Bock, and they with the other passengers were landed from the Adelaide. The landing was made in two minutes, and cleven minutes after the first hawser was made fast all the passengers were safe on the pier. The Bock continued on her trip up to New York. During the effort to land at the pier she bruised her after guard and parted a hawser. The second trip advertised for the Branch was not made by the Rock, but the Adelaide ran on regular time, and shortly after six o'clock landed and took up the party she had left earlier in the day. contact of the two vessels was exceedingly danger-

A STRANGE STORY.

WHAT BECAME OF MR. WHEATLEY-WANDERINGS IN THE SOUTH-WAS HE DEMENTED?

From Hendersonville, N. C., a story has travelled westward and found its way into the papers about the doings of Mr. William B. Wheatley, formerly a weekers and found. The values court per lower of the part have the part of the wealthy resident of Brooklyn, and a man distina month ago his remains were brought home and

OUR SUMMER RESORTS.

WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS ON THE HUD-SON- A VISIT TO NEWBURG-INTERESTING REMINISCENCES OF THE REVOLUTION-THE "ROOM WITH SEVEN DOORS AND ONE WIN-DOW"-ITS SINGULAR REPRODUCTION TO LA-

HEADQUARTERS, HIGHLANDS, July 4, 1780. GENERAL OR-DRESS. PAROLE, INDEPENDENCE. COUNTERSIGN, WASHpress. Parole, Indularies, July 4, 1780. GENERAL OB-press. Parole, Indulerance Counterston, Wasti-isgrov. Assistince.

Upon this day, which history will commomorate, Amer-lea, compelsion, declared hor map produce and determined at all herards to monitorin it.

quest, but for richts and privileges; not for glory, but for freedom, she fought; and Providence has smiled upon efforts resulting from motives so laudable.

It is a mere coincidence, and yet a happy one, that your correspondent in his wanderings among the summer resorts on the Hudson should be to-day sitting in the old armchair of the Father of His Country at the identical table around which were wont to gather General Washington and Martha his wife, Lafayette, Mad Anthony Wayne, Gates of Saratoga, Israel Putnam, and Clinton, the Irish blooded Governor of New York, and copying from the original manuscript the above order to commemorate the Fourth of July ninety-nine years ago. Often as I have passed up the river and visited this been reserved until to-day, when some good angel eral Washington," a place familiarly enough men-tioned in all the guide books, and yet I suppose unthis magnificent section of New York. Even as I en tered the neatly arranged park and saw nurses and among the captured cannon planted here and there throughout the grounds I little fancied that the old stone house, with its roof so large and steep as nearly to extinguish it, contained a wealth of souvenirs events of a hundred years ago.

WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS. The building is situated in the southeast part of Newburg, a few minutes' walk from the Fishkill ferry, on a bluff and plateau commanding an extensive view of the Hudson River and surrounding country. Originally it was the property of Jonathan Hasbrouck, the grandson of Abraham Hasbrouck, one of the Huguenot founders of New Paltz. He is sique, being six feet four inches in height, and the colonel of a regiment of militia who did excellent sted in 1780. It is one story high, fifty-six feet front and forty-six feet deep, constructed of rough stone, and was erected about the year 1750. The first town and was erected about the year 1750. The first town meeting for the precinct of Nowburg was held here in 1763. It became the head-quarters of Washington in the spring of 1782, and so remained until August, 1783, one of the most trying periods of the Revolution. It was here that in May, 1782, the chronicles state that "Colonel Nicola, on behalf of himself and others, proposed that Washington should become king 'for the mational advantage,' but that it was received by the great commander with 'surprise and astonishment, viewed with abhorrence and reprehended with severity.'"

to each other their glad peals of thunder that peace had come.

THE SURBOUNDING GROUNDS AND MEMENTOES.

Before entering we pause long enough at one of the outhouses to peep through the railed door and read on a great water worn timber, fifteen feet or more in length and eighteen inches in thickness, that it is a portion of the boom that obstructed the river at West Point. There is also the door of the famous blockhouse near Fort Lee, in Borgon woods, which General Wayne unsuccessfully attacked in 1780. The house was occupied by a British picket for the protection of torics, woodchoppers, cattle, &c., on Hergen Meck. Wayne, being sent to espture the place and drive the cattle into the American lines, found that he could make no impression with musket balls, and, as he had no artillery, was forced to retire without cattle or glory. His failure afforded André an opportunity to write the satirical poem, "The Cow Chase," in which occurs the verse:—

And now I've closed my opic strain,

And now I've closed my opic strain, I tremble as I show it. Lest this same warrior drover Wayne, Should over catch the poet.

Several links of the great chain that was stretched across the river at Fort Moutgomery, below West Point, are also exhibited here as well as at the latter place. These links are monsters, being nearly two feet in length. The ore from which they were forged was taken from the iron mines it Orange county, manufactured by Peter Downshead twenty-five miles back of West Point, and broughthither in the wagons of the patriot farmers. The chain was completed in six weeks, under the direction of Engineer Thomas Machin, and weighed libitons. A few feet from the northeast corner of the house stands a substantial monument, which marks the resting place of a dead veteran, and bears the inscription:—'The last of Washington's Life Guarde, Uzai Knapp. Born 1759, Died 1856. Monmouth, scription:—"The last of Washington's Li Uzai Knapp. Born 1759. Died 1856. M Valley Forge, Yorktown." On the oppos "Erected by the Newburg Guards, Ninet